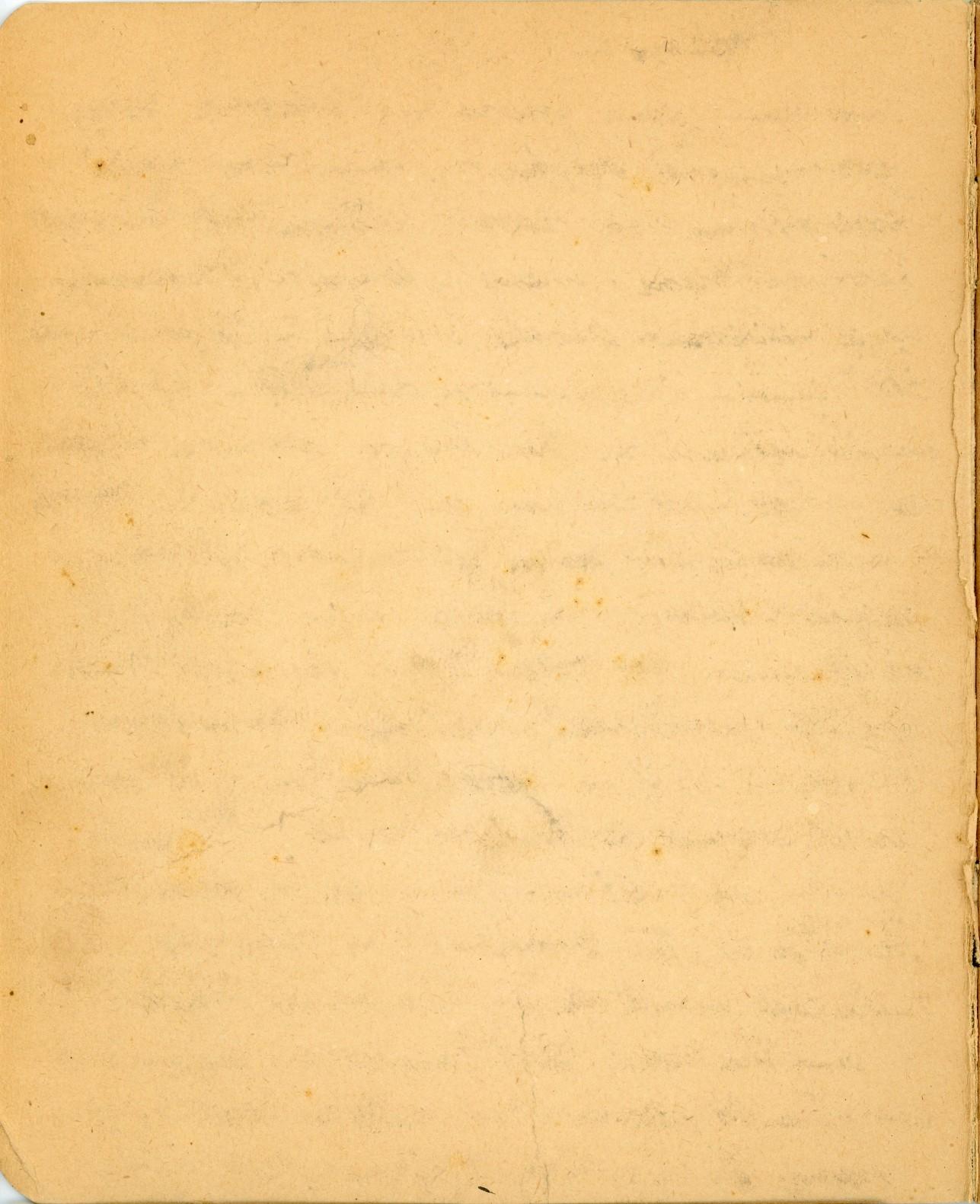


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*in'*  
*in Folio*



⑦

May 5<sup>th</sup> 1902

Started this morning for our long  
government trip a fine day and  
everything goes right Started off about  
half past nine. Went to the court house  
and signed deeds which we left with  
Mr. Bush our new horse. <sup>Dick</sup> goes well  
In the afternoon we twice saw a dead  
Kangaroo and piping in the road. ~~one~~  
a man stopped and gave us a the day's  
paper I have only seen that Queen  
Wilhelmina is likely to die and a bad  
battle with the Moros in Mindanao  
He did not go to Delmar thinking the main  
road would be the best road. There is  
not a few Torrey Pines to be seen on  
the tops of the bluffs after leaving Sonora  
on the left hand side of the road. Just before  
crossing the road that turned on to Delmar  
we struck thru a low alpaca <sup>flat</sup> and after  
crossing the road for Delmar we went

up a gentle sandy slope with a good deal of Brush on each side and tho we saw no damp place or any water except one little puddle we were bothered a great deal with Mosquitos they follow us for a mile or perhaps two great big fellows and starving however they made a good meal off us and the horses we camped at about dusk and they were not quite so bad they flew round in a swarm like gnats. A few traps set out and fixed and to bed.

May 6

Off early pass through a country that is planted with a good deal of corn some of which must be a foot high some places have a prosperous look but some few abandoned places the farmers have just commenced cutting hay not a very large crop this morning passed a large patch

of Cholla and there was one  
only cactus wrens nest in <sup>one</sup> of  
them but saw no bird Frank tells  
me that they are practically exter-  
minated simply by dogs taking  
their nests There seems to be  
more black birds in this part of  
the country than where ever I have  
been before a good many real black  
birds and also plenty red shouldered  
black birds Flowers and plants seen  
familiar but one岐 regression at Witch  
creek there is a kind of bush mim-  
ulus that has a salmon colored flower  
but nearer the coast and I think as  
far up as Missy Grade the flowers  
are red and until we got into  
the canyons on Santa Margareta  
Rravent they were all red but at  
that place we saw quite a few of

*more*

The Salmon colored ones. Saw a  
Anthony's Green Heron about mid day  
but further than that nothing much.  
did not go to the Mission at San Luis  
Rey only passed through the out skirts  
of the <sup>top</sup> Drove to the top of the Canyons  
and camped where there is fine grass  
for the horses. No traps put out to my  
all day driving through Santa Margarita  
Ranch we were told there are 10,000 cattle on  
the Ranch and we are not yet out of San  
Diego County tho I believe very nearly. We  
still see many blackbirds the Grasshopper  
will be bad this year for there is great number  
half grown ones now and we saw many  
~~we passed San Onofre in the morning a large walnut orchard~~  
Hawks that were feeding on them at noon  
has been set out ~~gravel~~ several acres  
we came to the ocean a nice sandy beach  
with round boulders at near low tide had  
a few minutes collecting I think it would  
have been profitable & have had a good

haven't there. have collected nothing but a few beetles which I saw eating the wild convolvus (I thought that Cooke said that the only beetle that lived on the convolvus was a small shield back beetle must look that up) Cockshafers seem plentiful there is four or five on and around my book as I write. after camping we were turned off our place by the caretaker as we had camped near to where the cattle come to drink and we have to camp now at the regular camp ground with company one wagon and two bicyclers this place is <sup>said</sup> Nata's Creek. We heard sea lions calling and hope to catch at glances of them to-morrow. We hear also that there is deer to be found in the mountains round have set traps to night for shrews and mice.

May 8 Had three Meadow mice in the traps and 19 Gambles mice and 8 breams. Stayed in camp till half past ten to skin shot a coifer but did not preserve it. About half mile from camp crossed the boundary of San Diego & Orange Counties which is also the boundary of Santa Margarita & Foster Ranches. We soon hoped to be able to go near to where the sea lions were but the road took us too far inland tho we could see the rock upon which they live we saw nothing of note I think a pleasant drive along the beach at one time I thought I saw a whale but it was too far out to be certain we watched it for a long time and as far as I could see it sank under water while I could count about 12 or 15 and remained above while I counted twenty but I

could not be sure if it was a whale  
it was traveling northward. It did  
not go very near to the cliff ~~of which~~  
Dana speaks of where he climbed down  
to throw off the Hides but could  
see the cliffs plain passed through  
the town of San Juan Crisóstomo  
soon after dinner it stands back  
a mile or two from the beach The  
ruins of the old Mission is very  
picturesque and quite a little town  
seems to have grown up around it  
at least we saw two or three hotels  
a bakery and butchers shop The  
little railway station is built in  
mission style after leaving San Juan  
Capistrano we came upon grain  
fields thousands & thousands of acres  
The formation of the country is much  
the same as in Santa Margarita  
and Losos Sanchos that is smooth

round topped hills and there does not seem to be any reason why the one place should grow such beautiful grain and the others bare pasture for cattle. There is hardly a tree to be seen for miles in length in either place but where ever trees are planted they do well. We passed one Walnut orchard at Juan Capistrano. Large trees perhaps 6 or 8 inches through them all leaning a little in one direction away from the sea. Our camping place is a patch of Cactis and a few trees that seem to be in a little dry creek or wash about ten miles beyond San Juan Capistrano.

May 9. Grain fields for some miles till we neared Orange and Santa Anna both of which towns we left on our left and came through Oliva which lies at the spur of the hills round which we

turn and we seem to come back behind  
the hills we have been looking down  
along side of in the distance we drive  
up the Santa Anna river several  
miles and camp at night at the end  
of the canyon and can see a part of  
the San Bernardino valley in ahead  
we had just passed the boundary  
of Orange County and entered River-  
side County but just where I do not know  
we still see a great many red shouldered  
black birds and a very few hawks, but  
after passing through the Santa Margarita  
Ranch we have seen no grasshoppers  
and really nothing of note in the  
natural history line that I can see  
near the San Jacinto ranch house was the  
first Artisan well and after that place  
there was plenty of water in the country  
for those wells are plentiful all round

and the Santa Anna River waters a  
very large area Orange Walnut  
Apricot olives and some few grapes  
are the crops This side of Tilton  
white grain and Lima beans before  
~~the~~ The Santa Anna River or  
Canyon is the most beautiful drive  
we have had The river in its dredged  
bed after we pass the irrigating ditches  
looks very lovely to the eyes of one  
who has not seen a wide river with  
real water in it for so long and  
in many places the road wound  
round under trees that met over  
head while perpendicular cliffs  
with pretty flowers growing in the  
cracks made up the very pleasant  
part of our journey so far and  
I expect it will not be so pretty again

May 10.

Through the San Bernardino Valley good crops  
of hay but nothing so fine as we saw the day  
before. This day was the first time I saw any grain  
being hauled and only one place had just begun  
hauling and still hardly any cut. Through  
Riverside County and to the large valley that  
the Railway use for a place to pile their  
shingles here we came to the place we entered  
Riverside the first time so the road is not  
new. But before we left we went through Corona  
not a very thriving looking place country man  
of the Ranchers have gone to the New Imperial  
country and have boarded up their windows  
and deserted their orchards. The town Frank  
tell me is not more than 15 years old and  
it is quite a little town. We saw three Butcher  
shops in sight at once tho I don't think they  
had more than one street. Riverside seems  
to be doing well a lot of new houses are  
being built at Arlington and one large

group of buildings are being put up that I hear is an Indian School. I think it is called The Sherman School it is in the Mission style and looks a very fine place. We got to Ralph's They all seem much the same as usual but complain much of sickness. Not a single thing to say of natural history we got our supplys from Washington here.

— May 11 Sunday  
Stayed all day at Riverside had quite a pleasant day and a good rest & nothing of note Monday 12<sup>th</sup> Drove as far as San Bernardino to Mr. Wright's found him well That was the first day I ever saw the roads oiled between Riverside and San Bernardino they seem to be a great success Mr. Brandtge joined us at Mr. Wright's and Mr. Parish was introduced to me the same time a very nice gentleman Mr. Parish asked us to dinner in the

evening and Mr. Wright took us to his Ranch. The dinner party consisted of Mr. & Mrs. Parish Mr. Brandyca Mr. Wright Carl Field Frank & myself.

May 13<sup>rd</sup> Mr. Wright's work is to a destination for breakfast we left for Redlands about eight which we reached before dinner had some little difficulty in finding Mr. Buckmaster as he lived quite the east side of Riverside made a very pleasant visit with them and dinner. Their two little children are little beauties. After dinner we travelled about nine miles saw two or three Cactus wrens nest. Frank found two fresh eggs in one of them but somebody had been there before him and enlarged the entrance. We did not see a cactus wren after going over the first ridge. We came to a very large grain field with grain

ready to cut for hay just a little cut we  
begin to go up grades quite steady now  
and pitch camps on a little wash near  
a school house that stands in the middle  
of this grass-covered plain with no  
house near it and I think scarcely  
one in sight. A cold evening saw a sun dog  
to night for the first time a dry camp.

May 14 After getting nicely to sleep last  
night it began to rain Frank had to get  
up and put up the tent but the bed  
clothes got quite wet as soon as he had  
put the tent up it stopped but we  
did not sleep well consequently we all  
felt sleepy all day. All morning we  
passed through a good grain country  
good crops reaching Banning for dinner  
when we entered the San Gorgonio Pass  
with San Jacinta Mountain on our  
right snow on the top and a cold dull

day I in the morning drove through a  
pretty country with a good many flowers  
the wild lilac, in full bloom saw one  
Kangaroo Rat dead on the road Mr  
Brandegee said he saw another one  
Oak trees in plenty The San Gorgon  
Pass is quite the begining of the desert. Desert  
Plants and sand Larria Yucca like the  
Yucca in San Felipe Cactus. The Cactus  
in bloom The Cholla was a very bush  
like form until we came to Cabeyon  
where we watched the horses after that the  
form altered to a more scraggly form and  
pricklier form and more stunted  
These chollas of the first kind are  
great places for birds to nest in and  
Frank shot two cactus wrens and a ♂ tit  
and found their nest with three eggs in  
we also saw a few La County Thrashers  
But Frank did not try to get any some of  
their nests we saw but all were empty

apparently the first brood had flown  
here Chup Monks appear. Engelmania  
series the cactus that has a crimson  
flower that is so plentiful in San Felipe  
canyon the flat cactus that has the  
tiny spines is in full bloom one  
May 15 So tired last night I think I left off  
before I finished my diary up early and off  
a hard sandy up hill pull to Carrizo across  
the N.W. end of the desert the desert flora most  
conspicuous a brush like cholla for a few  
miles and then the large cat claw cactus  
came very plentiful with a cholla that  
is plentiful on the San Felipe part of the  
desert it grows with one stem and a cluster  
of outgrowths at top and is very spiny   
every few engelmanias and as few of the flat kind  
we saw yesterday Carl shot a glossy ibis early  
in the morning and Frank got one lizard  
that looks some what like a chuckwalla we  
saw but two and they are lighter colored

Frank thinks than those that were found  
in the death valley trip There is not a bit  
of food for the horses and George was quite  
tired so we had to change about It is very  
convenient having horses that will change  
round so well The dog Bobs got a piece  
of cactus in her mouth and I had to  
pull it out with tweezers We got to  
Warrens early in the afternoon and and  
I had a little rest Frank and Carl put  
out 60 traps we do not hear very good  
account of the roads or food further on  
sandy roads heavy hills no food long way  
between waters is all we hear. Frank  
shot two bats to night one a very large  
one Warrens is a place not unlike Mason  
in many ways. May 16. Warrens Ranch  
The altitude 2500 Frank caught some few  
Mice on the traps and one gopher one harvest  
Mouse <sup>6 different kinds</sup> we left about 7 for what they call

Warren's Well and we had to go up a gradual grade to "the summit" Yucca, cholla, and Larrea half way up the summit the vegetation gradually change we came upon Yucca brevifolia for the first time and soon came upon a forest of them they lasted till perhaps two miles past Warren's Well just before we came to Warren's Well Frank shot a raven two were standing on the ground and were quite near we still saw chipmunks but no blackbirds near Warren's Well we came upon a fresh cactus a bush like one about as thick as a lead pencil not so spiny as the fine one on the Colorado desert nor the branches so long some of them had spines and some none but there is not one pencil I think at Warren's Well we had to buy water for the first time 20c for watering the horses and taking on two honey combs full and the cantons to a bare place one little house

on top of old tin cans of donkeys two barrels  
a blow hard holding up the wind mill  
taking carefull note of every drop of water  
taken not a blade of grass or anything done  
in the way of improvement 120 ft deep  
is the well so the blow-hard said. we made  
a dry camp for lunch down after Frank  
tried to skin up but the wind blew so  
he had to give it up after skinning two animals  
a good big whirl wind came roaring along  
and made things pretty lousy for a few  
minutes / In the middle of the afternoon  
we picked up a little snake a very  
handsome one yellow ground color with  
black bands the head was joined to the body  
without any apparent neck We struck a  
good long stretch of <sup>gallita</sup> Gaita we camped  
at the farther end of it so the horses were  
plenty good but only one barrel of water each  
Carl has set out 25 traps but Frank has

been skinning all evening. We saw 10 have  
left the cactus behind us. We saw one  
Ironwood tree this afternoon Frank says  
this was the first he has seen on the  
Mohave desert which is the desert we  
are on now we are 2400 ft altitude now  
and the Colorado desert rarely rises above  
400 ft we saw one little oak tree just  
before camp. Frank saw one scots oriole  
to day. May 1<sup>st</sup>: Much the same kind of country  
but nearing so barren hills on our right  
probably good road for the desert we leave  
the Gila behind us and the plants get  
fewer and poorer as we go along about  
five miles beyond camp or fifteen miles  
from Warrens Well we crossed Pops for a little  
while to the barren hills to a rock called Turtle  
rock it looks as though there might be water  
there sometimes a mile or so further we came  
in sight of 29 Palms which must have been  
4 or 5 miles straight ahead. 29 Palms which

have dwindled down to about 20 is a little oasis  
in the middle of a large flat with a small ranch  
of Indians one old settler who has been a soldier  
named Wilson, one adobe house in which  
is a family that have been here only a week  
so they don't count a pack of buzzards and I  
hear that there is a good many men round  
in the hills mining asked Mr Wilson about  
Indian baskets he says the Indians ask an  
enormous price for them I have not yet been  
to the Indian settlement but there is several  
turtle shells lying round their place but  
they roast them in the shell so that it poels  
the shell I hope to get more information later  
We went to bed early having had a very long  
day but very soon a sand storm came up and  
sleep was ended it blew very hard we were covered  
in dirt Frank had to get up and see if things  
were all right The man in the house came out  
and offered me a lodgings in the house if I liked

but it seemed safer to stay outside for the  
roof did not look very strong but nothing got  
burst but <sup>May 18</sup> a most unpleasant breakfast every  
thing blowing away and falling with sand  
but we found a sheltered corner after breakfast  
where we all gathered Frank began his skinning  
Carl put out traps last night and among other  
things got two more of the little Perognathus  
mice which may be a new thing they are  
very like the little Perognathus they got on  
the death valley trip but of course having  
nothing to refer to cannot tell Frank also  
shot a small bat of the genus Nyctinomys  
(night mouse) it is different from any he has  
ever seen as it has a white patch on the <sup>right</sup> back  
of the neck as we have only one it may be  
albinos so I hope we get some more the  
high wind made it impossible to shoot  
more there is evidently plenty here and  
they live in the old adobe houses; a few

Perognathus other than the little Ruid and  
a few pocket rats are all that has been caught.  
Mr Brandegee has found an interesting Marafon  
lily he does not know but that it may  
be a new one. May 19 Sunday a bad  
sand storm all day we could do nothing  
I could not go to the junction rese-  
rvation the road was so high but  
Wilson the man that owns here says they  
have \$5 acre of land government reser-  
vation the boundaries are hidden  
from view by the sand so is the sun  
and it is very cold May 19 The road  
is still high but it is very cold However  
we started off from our first long  
journey of 39 miles between waters  
to Bagdad May 20 The sand storm  
still blowing but we start on our 39  
miles journey for Bagdad with  
four honey cans full of water

for the three horses and two canteens  
full for ourselves the road to Bagdad  
is not often traveled I think for  
excepting the Bullion Mine there  
is no one settled on the whole  
road and that at the present time  
is vacant. We were told that the  
Bagdad road was a much better  
road than the road to Virginia Dale  
Bagdad is north and Virginia Dale  
is east. we went first through a few  
miles or so of deep sand so deep  
that Frank had to hitch the third  
horse on to help the other two and  
Mr Brandege and I walked for  
quite awhile Mr Brandege walked  
most of the day the road was  
quite plain just a gentle slope up  
all the time for about 15 miles  
when we reached the summit and  
a broad plain opened out before

us and we soon came to the Bullion Mine on our left near which the road runs this place is said to be 17 miles from 2<sup>o</sup> Palms but did not seem so far after leaving the Bullion Mine we must have traveled four or five miles down the wide plain then we closed up to the Mountains on the right hand side where we camped for the night We cut some grass for the horses & gave them a good drink set traps and went to bed very glad to end this cold windy day

May 21 Up very early a warm bright morning hardly like the same country so bright after sundays terrible sand storm and yesterdays gale We round the corner of the mountains on the right and enter a wide canyon with bare brown hills on each

side of us and hills running back  
of them a fine country for Mountain  
Sheep only there is no water that  
is known once in the day Frank  
saw and old track that may have  
been Mountain Sheep or antelope  
After driving several miles down  
this canyon we rounded a bend and  
in the distance on our left was a  
lava field and the crater black lava  
and further still some red lava hills  
away still further lay the dry lake  
bed to the right of it we believe lay  
Vergina Lake while we keep to the  
left round the lava field at the  
end of which the lake bed spread out  
on both sides while right in the middle  
rose up a crater with a lava field  
round it as tho in ancient times  
the volcano had burst up in the  
middle of the lake turning to the

left which takes us north we soon  
see Bagdad on the opposite hills. The  
level line running along shows us  
that it is the railway we pass over.  
The <sup>wash</sup> east end of the lake and then up  
a very gentle slope and get into Bagdad  
soon after three in the afternoon.

So far this Mojave Desert is very un-  
like the Colorado Desert of course the Larrea  
is plentiful in both places but this Desert  
seems to have more Warren hills running  
through it it has no channels or lakes or  
mesquite forests as has the Colorado  
but the washes seem to take more the  
form of Deltas that is the waters run  
over large surfaces with shallow  
washes tho they must come with great  
force for in many places boughs as large  
as a mans arm and as the Larria is the  
largest wood we see with the exception of  
the desert Willow and there is in

some places some of that tree bark  
not much. A great deal of the surface  
is what is called paved that is there is  
a gravel bed of flat little pieces of  
granite closely packed together looking  
much as tho' that had been evenly  
put down this makes good traveling  
where it is close and hard enough not  
to break through and with the weight  
of the wagon other parts is much like  
a very badly made macadam road  
rough and hard to drive over but there  
is no bad hills to go up or down.

May 21 At Bagdad A station on the Santa  
Fe A pumping engine a store and  
a few houses for the Baldwin crew It  
stands on a gentle slope away from  
the dry lake a dry bare spot sparse  
Larrias and that dry looking We traveled  
all day along the railway a dry

Monotonous plain the vegetation getting  
more scant and dead as we go in spots  
nothing grows away in the distance on  
our right we see the bed of the lake  
we came through yesterday with its  
many whirlwinds It is a queer thing  
to see at various distances on this flat  
columns of sand rising perhaps 100 ft  
or even more slowly traveling across  
the plain then fading away while others  
take their place silently coastly they  
stank about never so far as I can  
see absent with no apparent reason  
for their being now and then a larger  
one than rivers and you can see the whirling  
of the sand which then looks black if  
they were stationary it would be just  
like so many camp fires with now and  
then one that burst more smoky than  
the others They do not seem to travel in  
any one direction some go one way and  
some another without reason or object

It is seven miles from Bagdad to Amboy  
and fifteen from Amboy to Cadey at Auboy  
we could see the road that comes from  
Virginia Dale just a wagon tract at  
Cadey we thought we could see a very faint  
road to the same place. Soon after Cadey  
which is like Amboy just a section house  
with a cistern of water <sup>which is</sup> carried from  
Bagdad the train turns a curve and  
we come out hill on our right and  
three miles on a wash which contains  
Larria that is green and a few other green  
things very pleasant to the eye after the long  
monotonous plain that has only the black  
bare crater and its attendant black lava  
that is about three miles this side of Bagdad  
We have put out a good many traps but  
the signs are poor so do not expect much  
we have seen neither bird or beast all  
day only one little butterfly which I got  
at dinner time and one beetle which I  
got tonight.

May 22<sup>nd</sup>

12 Miles from Cadiz to Danby

We Drove about Eight Miles to Danby  
a bad road deep sand nearly all the  
way the horses so tired we camped  
for dinner at Danby and lained over for  
about four ~~days~~ hours as we heard that  
the road was worse instead of better  
all the way to Lemoor. We started about  
four Jr Lemoor and drove six miles  
every step in deep sand the horses  
very tired could not go over two ~~and~~  
miles an hour brought a small supply  
of water with us this is a dry barren  
plain with hardly a sign of life on  
it where there has been camping  
places there is colonies of Desert rats  
Frank caught but two last night  
he shot a Le Conte Thrasher and a road  
lark Mr. Brandge got one plant  
and we saw one cow bird and a Jack

rabbit and a young coyote we enquired about the route we wished to take at Danby and I made a few notes which I copy here. The Mountain to the right of the station is Old Womans Mountain or rather the one behind it is and that is the Mountain we have been seeing in the distance for a day and half it has a very peculiar sharp mountain like peak that we can see clearly only with the glass which is called Old Womans Statue. We were told that there is Mountain Sheep on it that it is 6000 ft high & is South East of Danby station. There is lots of Greta and a wagon road.

Pinyon Pine is plentiful and at this time Indians are cutting it for a mine for a man named Jackson who is manager for it he sent two Mountain sheep were killed a short time

ago by the Indians and the heads  
sent to Los Angeles to be mounted a  
Kid or Lamb was seen but was too  
smart to be caught. Turtles are plent  
ful round here and ought to be fished  
up at any time and anywhere that is the  
way everyone says they are found. There  
seems to be no pecularality of habits  
they have a very large liver, Scorpions  
are plenty and an Osprey was shot  
a few days ago. Bats are here very  
large ones. There is no Deer round.  
To the left of the station is Dads  
mountain. No Gravel grows but a  
fine well which partly supplies  
Danby with water. Not so many  
Mountain Sheep nor so much Pinyon  
Pine Rattlesnakes are plenty but we  
have not seen any nor had the man  
who told us they were plenty the man  
said he had ~~not~~ I never heard of

any fossils being found on the hills  
May 23 Still deep sand to Fenners drove  
the three horses Mr Brandegee and Carl  
walking a good part of the way I walked  
perhaps 5 miles The horses are feeling their  
journey Carl has got the mare's back  
sore and her shoulder is sore too. The  
Larria looks dead and there is hardly  
any thing else alive or dead Mr B. only  
gathered one plant to day we walk on the  
railway embankment and that is fine  
walking for the embankment has been  
oiled to keep down the dust arrived at  
Fenners before dinner a more dead place  
than we have seen yet and the prospect  
discouraging it is 21 miles from Fenners  
to Providence no water between and tired  
horses and tired naturalists However  
we were told the road is not bad so  
giving the horses plenty of water we  
start after dinner nearly west this

seeming to go back instead of forward  
The road strikes straight out across  
the plain and we can see the road  
for miles in front of us The whole  
country looks dead but we find a  
much better road and saw two chip  
munks during the after noon The  
~~Cacti~~ looks a little more green  
and that is the only improvement as  
yet we drove about ten miles and  
then came to a good deal of Gicator so  
camped The ground shows good signs  
for trapping so set out 80 odd traps  
<sup>May</sup> ~~24~~ Caught but six animals but they  
are interesting so on the road is still not  
so bad and we are nearing the mountains  
every thing still as dead it is most dis-  
couraging for Mr. Brandegee Frank killed  
two chipmunks and a Jack Rabbit so  
Frank has a good deal of time to do

We got to Providence about dinner time not a very lively place a stamp mill washing tailings and a man living about 2 miles away near to a large derrick that was put up for leaching for water but the money layed out and this man is just in charge He tells us Mountain sheep are in the mountain he brought a head from an Indian a few days ago and is mounting it himself says he will go with Frank up the mountain and have a hunt with him This is the only place where we can get water with the exception of a spring 6 miles away so he says I hope we shall learn more about the place soon Feed for the horses there is none we hear there is 200 mules running round loose so any grain there is is eaten close to the ground Carl & Mr Brangdige went out with

the wagon for a few miles and cut  
a load of Granite and brought it in for  
the horses we have unloaded everything  
and are camped outside of an old house  
that has been used for a stable it has  
a stove in it but I cannot do much  
with it still the house is a shelter from  
the wind for Frank to work in and so  
good night May 25 Sunday A day  
of rest but not such rest as Sunday  
usually means Mr Brandegee went out  
all the morning and got a lot of mice  
plants so perhaps things will look  
better yet A man living here brought  
us in a Jack Rabbit and two mice  
Frank preserved the mice and the  
skin of a Jack he caught yesterday  
and I skinned the Jack for dinner  
we did nothing much all day  
May 26. Up before five Mr B. Carl  
and Frank went off with the wagon

To spy out the country and left one  
at home in the stable. The day  
was windy and a few drops of rain  
fell. Mr. Brandegei tells me that  
there has been 6,000,000 lbs of silver  
taken out of the Bonanza King Mine  
that is one of the mines that we can  
see from here about two miles away.  
Frank went almost to the top of the  
mountain, it is 6,800 high to where  
he went possibly 7,000 to the top. He saw  
some interesting things, but did not get  
any. He will have to go again perhaps  
several times. Mr. B. got a good many  
nice things and he also saw a mountain  
sheep. They brought down Jack Rabbit,  
cotton tail and chipmunks but all  
shot too much to be of any use. The time  
has been when this has been quite a place  
for there is remnants of houses and

wrecks of wagons all round.

May 28 Got up early and drove over to visit a lady a Mrs Henning her husband seems to be taking care of a mine or something all he seems to have to do is lay on a couch and help his wife with her little babies she has three had a most glorious day Frank and Mr Brandegea walked up the mountain mapping out the course of and methods of work it is such a dry place it is very hard to find anything to do anything the decision come to is to go about four miles to the foot of the mountain and camp for a day or two nothing but one chuckwalla was caught to day. May Carl killed two rattle snakes. May 29 started early for our camp ground Frank went with Carl to cut bunch grass for the horses Mr Brandegea went to look for water we were told of a spring about four miles away. Frank & Carl

Came in about half past twelve with no animals report plenty of old sheep tracks we also hear that Lions are occasionally found or heard up the mountain Frank reports a fox spirit that may be a young one bunch grass hard to pull up but plenty for the horses to eat out so far away Mr B came home about two reports a poor spring only a little water there is an old jump at the spring Frank & Carl come home again about 2 Carl starts off to take the horses to water I went out in the afternoon with my net and caught one Butterfly Carl when he returns brings the news that the little water there is is nearly all played out and the horses have only had a cup full a piece and so we are bothered a good deal what to do for they must have water we give them a bucket full a piece set out traps and go to bed May go up early Frank and Carl take the

horses up the mountain again after going down  
the remainder of the water we brought with  
us Frank to go farther up he has taken  
his rifle with him and will try hard  
to day to get sheep. Carl last night brought  
in a nice pair of horns he found in a  
tree near the spring he reported that  
he saw a grey animal that he took for  
a wolf but he had no gun with him  
that was when he was going to the spring  
had a early visitor in Mr. Hennings this  
morning reports he killed two rattlesnakes  
yesterday near his house. There is a queer  
animal here we set traps for it but got none  
He thinks it must be a gopher but the holes  
are no bigger than a mouses hole they throw  
up dirt like a gopher and filled Franks  
traps he says he will get one even if he has  
to dig one out. The place is honey combed with  
them

May 31 still at the foot of the mountain and  
this is I think the place to describe the place  
if I can from my former Itinerary on the Santa Fe  
In a straight line the road runs for twenty  
miles it being 23 miles to Crow town which  
is four miles from here it runs in a north  
west or west direction across this wide plain  
sparsely dotted with Larrea and compasswood  
bushes and cactus rises here and there isolated  
hills in little groups of two and three the  
air is so clear that they look little tho perhaps  
it would take an hour to climb some of them  
all round in the distance rises higher hills  
as seems to shut the plain in as tho it is  
a lake bed To the southeast is old woman  
mountain to the east or north east we can  
see the Paulesti mountains and here to the  
west or north west is the Providence Mt  
Frank has climbed this one which we believe  
is Mount Edgar every day since he

come here he reports he can see the San Bernadine Mountains quite plainly they are still covered with snow the mountain rises the same as the smaller ones somewhat abruptly from the plain below only there are other mountains all around it crowding on to it and the inclination of the strata is on each separate hill peculiar to its self thus on the hill to the right of Mount Edgar and a little behind it the whole hill seems to be so ~~|||||~~ Mount Edgar looks as tho it were upended so ~~|||||~~ The hill in front of it is nearly horizontal and hills to the north show many of them a flat-table like surface and this horizontal strata seem to go through the entire hill of course this may not be the case if the hills were examined but looking at them from a distance that is the general appearance of them as for flora there is a good deal and a good variety cactus perhaps

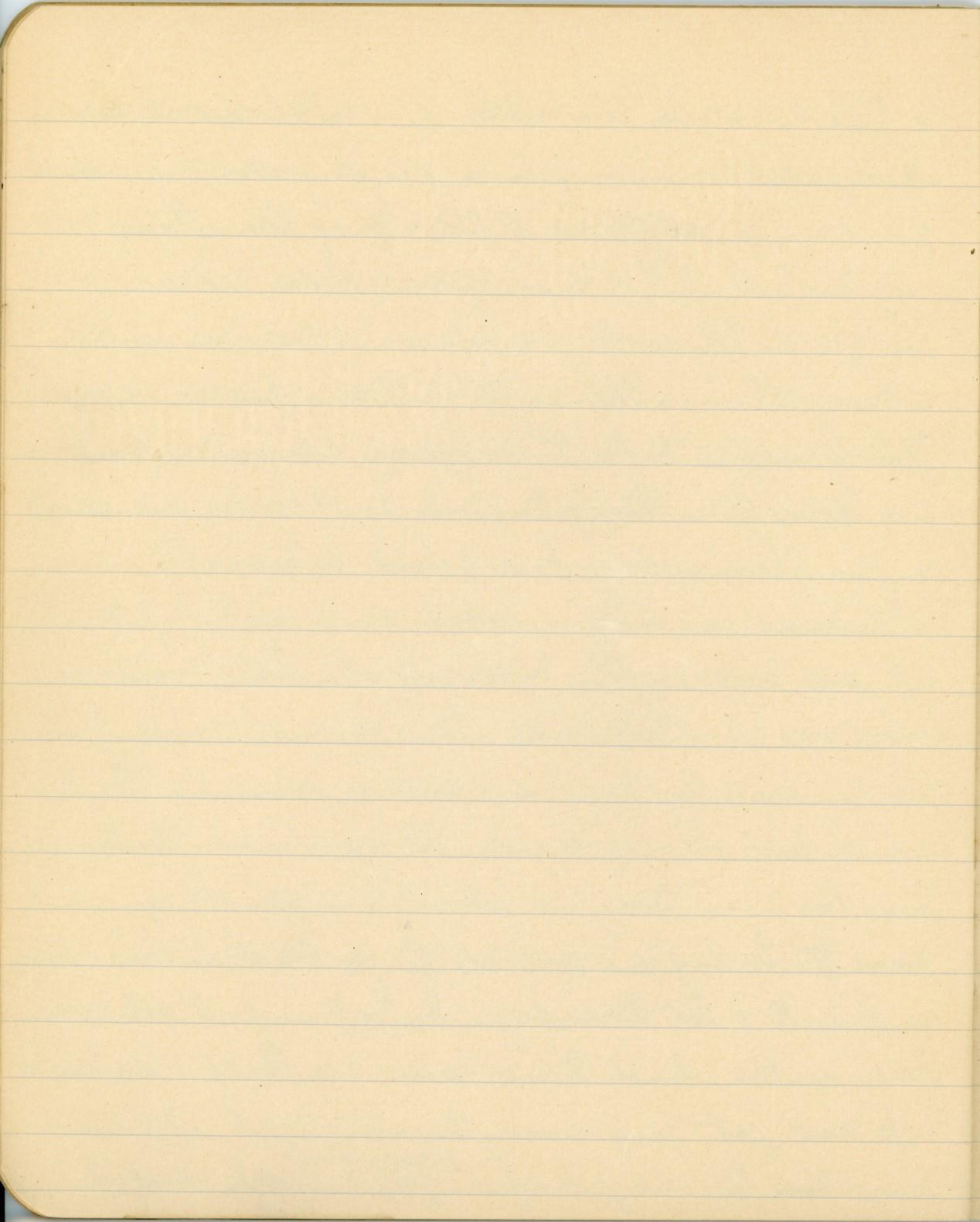
is most abundant Larrea is large and in bloom  
thrifty looking much better than that in  
the Isolan I was told that snow lay quite  
low down till the first of April probably  
that is the cause of it tho' it is dry now  
Mount Edgar is a very rough broken mountain  
cut in by many canyons each of which seems  
to have a flora different in some ways to  
the rest they are rough washes with  
stones and boulders indiscriminately strewn  
over them the plants growing out of the crevices  
while Echinocactus set perched on the  
ledges of the rocks high up grow Pinon &  
Juniper the desert willow is plentiful  
in the gulches Mountain sheep Chipmunks  
ground squirrels mice with enormous ears  
are more or less numerous I am told that the  
stone is lime stone and porphyry the stones  
lying around are more noticeable for their flat  
sides and sharp or sharpish edges than

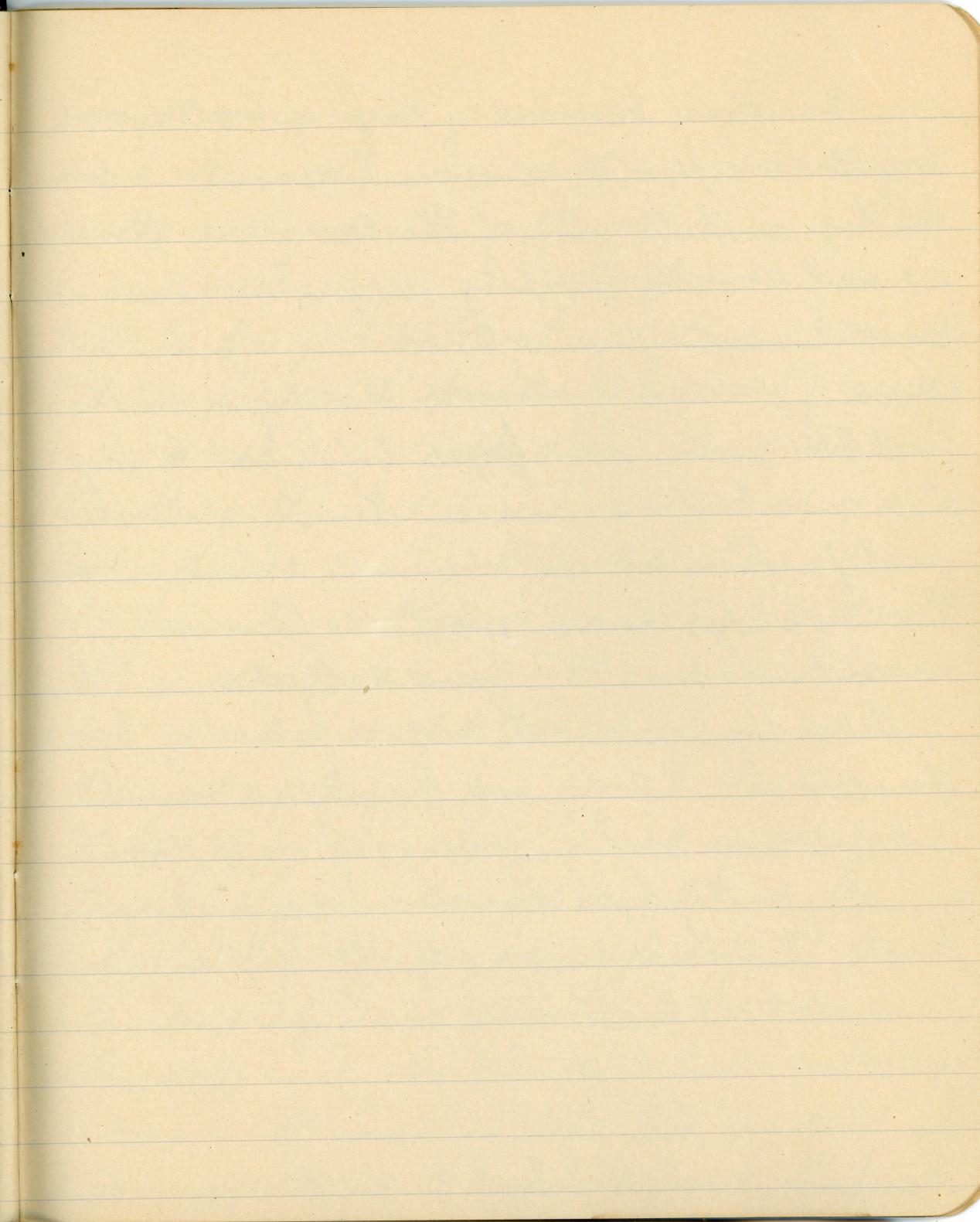
Most stones and cactus are disturbed by the  
sloping nature of the ground would make  
that kind of ground that is called paved  
There is some near Yuma I believe and we  
have come through a good deal of it one time and  
mother Frank and Mr. Brundage caught  
a snake yesterday a black and white one  
I noticed that the rings of black and white  
did not meet true on the under side of it as  
the seam was sewed up crooked <sup>14 1/2 1/4</sup>  
June 1<sup>st</sup> Last night just before supper the wind  
rose to a perfect gale and kept it up all night  
and it was so cold we went to bed before it was  
quite dark but could not sleep for the cold and wind  
the plain below was quite hidden with the sand  
It must be a very windy place always for the  
dried grasses such as there is all lay down  
there heads away from the hill and tho there  
are very many buildings of stone and adobe hardly  
any have a roof on and most have part of the

walks down This is a pleasant morning the sun is warm the wind has almost gone but out of the sun it strikes cold yet June 4 Still at the foot of the mountain and very little to tell a Coyote came round last night before last set traps for it last night did not catch it we have got several squirrels and chipmunks that seem new no Mountain Sheep tho Frank has scoured the hill twice and again plenty of tracks but no sheep we have had six visitors and think we have hunted enough here so will soon leave feed is scarce Carl takes the horses up the mountain every morning to graze while he pulls grass with his hands fulling sometimes two and sometimes four jacks with it feeding the horses about half through the night keeping the other in reserve A good many Jack Rabbits but we do not like them for they have a warble in the back most of them cotton tails are scarce they live higher up than

The Jacks near the bottom of the slope there  
is a great many Yucca growing among which  
we see the Jacks near the top of the slope  
at the foot of the mountain where we are  
the Yucca begins to give place to cactus and  
among this is the cotton tails higher up  
the Gourals take their place Chipmunks  
are seen from the plain to five or six hundred  
higher than we are here which is 4400 ft.  
Eutamias a chip munk begins still higher  
up not crossing the borders of the little white  
tailed one that lives here This one is a very in-  
tresting one very bright and active carrying its  
white tail over its back. Snakes are plentiful  
here tho none seen just about camp.

June 5 To day we decide to go back to Crow town  
as Frank & Dr. Brandegee have tramped all over  
the mountain and have seen no sheep so pack  
up and get just everything all right at Crow  
town ~~the~~ <sup>yesterday</sup> the day before Carl and I went to





Crow town and borrowed a keg of water and bought some few provisions to day we return the keg and Frank got the caniers mended we had dinner supper very early and Frank hitched up and took me up to Mr. Hemmings where I stayed the night in the best bed room how good it did feel to lay in a nice bed once more. Frank & Carl went farther up the mountains which is on the right of the one we have been staying on and camped <sup>was</sup> just rolled in a blanket with a loaf of bread and a piece of bacon fastened on a stick for breakfast and while I was enjoying myself with Mr. Hemmings they were having a tough time.

June 6 It was past one o'clock before Frank came down I had become quite anxious and glad enough to see him coming especially as I saw the legs of some animal hanging over the back of George that

Frank was leading as soon as Frank saw  
me he raised his hand to his mouth as  
in the act of drinking then I knew that  
he must be suffering with thirst I met  
him at the porch with a glass of water  
but he could not speak he was so jolted  
out Mr. Henry helped him down with  
the sheep for it really was a sheep at  
last after so many tramps a fine great  
old female it looked more like a deer  
than a sheep we all crowded round to hear  
all about it except Mr. Henry who  
hurried up to get him some lemonade  
and a nice dinner Frank said he was  
way up the mountain at day break Harry  
finished breakfast at half past four he  
climbed up so as to be able to look over the  
other side and about eight o'clock on looking  
over a cliff he saw the tail foaks of  
two wisk round a narrow point they were

everently lying down when they smelt  
him as he made no noise after as  
the two slipped off this female followed  
on three heels but slipped a step farther out  
which caused her to pause one moment  
and look up at that moment she sank down  
dead the bullet through her liver passing  
her back bone and coming out on her other  
side as she sank she seemed to melt down  
and rolled down a hundred feet down  
the sheer mountain side breaking off  
about half of one of her horns the finest  
female horns we have ever seen it was  
good she saved one for Frank could never  
have got her up only by lifting a little way  
then thrusting the horn in a crevice of the  
rock then with all his strength haul up  
her another few steps and soon it took  
him over one hour to lift her up to the  
little ledge that he had shot her on and

then he hurried down to Carl and both of  
them raised her by the aid of the now  
and ropes over the cliff even then the  
hard work was not done for where they  
were was a great deal too steep to drag a  
horse up so by sliding tumbling and  
hauling they got it down & the horse  
and on it. Horses cannot stand the smell  
of blood and George pranced about at  
a great rate in one of its prancing  
it dashed away of course the ground was  
too steep and rocky for it to get away  
but in passing a stock rifle which was  
lodged against a rock he struck it and  
broke off a piece of the stock or nose  
it can be mended all right. The other  
horse Dick which was hobblid back  
by this time wandered away so Frank  
started down the mountain with  
George and the sheep leaving Carl to

Look up the other horse and come after  
he got back to Mr. Hemmings about  
half past two taking about 6 or 7 hours  
to get the sheep down the mountain above  
2000 feet the sheep having been shot  
6500 ft high Carl soon came with the  
other horse and again Mr. Hemming turned  
and got dinner for Carl after which we  
turned home to Crow town for now the  
work begins first of all the fawn sheep  
is stringed up as near life like like as  
possible and a photo taken of her Mrs.  
Cook one and Mr. Brundage took one with  
his Kodack Then she was measured and  
on a large cloth and skinned out roughly  
the meat cut up a forequarter was  
deviated among the people at Crow  
town a forequarter hung up for Mr.  
Hemming and the rest for ourselves  
tired out we got to bed

June 7 up early and at work on the sheep  
and gather up every thing to be off after  
dinner and we say Good bye Crow  
town I have been in much worse  
places than this for tho the place is so  
dry and barren the people are running  
over with the bulk of human kind  
We drive half way to Fenners this  
afternoon Frank took a photo of a group  
of cactus a very handsome bunch of  
44 we only see three or four groups of  
this cactus all the way of 23 miles and  
we have not seen any any where else  
so it is a very rare kind I think.  
June 8 Get to Fenners about 10 o'clock  
so drive on to Blake the hottest  
day we have had 107 in the shade  
still driving along the railway as  
sandy as ever and here they have  
added another anvil for every

time the RR make a culvert they  
heap up a long embankment to keep  
the flood water within bounds tho  
to look at the country you would say  
there never had been any rain but  
over these embankments you have to  
drive so ~~bent~~<sup>bend</sup> and lucky if you  
can go straight more often there is a  
complicated sharp turn at the foot  
and once we had to drive quite a way  
on the sidehill ridges before sloping over  
At Blake Jabor Little Bob got left be-  
hind I do hope she will get someone to  
take her we did not miss her for a good  
while but she suffered with the heat a  
great deal and drank very much water  
and I fear made herself ill and could  
not follow stopped for the night at the  
station after Blake for the night the  
section boss came along and had a

talk with us gave Frank quite a little information about the Needles our next point and promised to look after Little Bob's June 9<sup>th</sup> We awoke up early with coyotes drove all morning about the mouth of the morning we left the RR track for the first time cut across lots to Ilex where we came to some springs by the side of the railway and a big tank filled the canteens and watered the horses here Mr Brangegoo said he would walk a little way and we had to go off the road as some men were digging a well to pass round the hill for a few hundred yards where we stopped for dinner expecting Mr Brangegoo to come along but we finished and packed up without seeing him and the day was the hottest we had seen yet Redrove on expecting to see him every minute in the mouth of the afternoon we came to a very bad hill to climb

We had been driving down a wash and had to climb up to the level of the railway. The horses could not get the wagon up they fell two or three times and I had to lift Dick by the bridle to get him on his feet he stood still as good as gold. George was hitched in front and with a great effort up they went. Just beyond this is the station called Iowa and a steady slope down to the needles where we got about five o'clock. Mr. Grangeier was standing on the side walk having missed us and got a lift on a trolley. A pretty dirty broad crowd we looked and were glad to get to Mr. Cullock's place a dairy.

June 16 A dirty cow yard is our home now. Made the acquaintance of a Mrs. Hull very nice she has the turtles that are found here she says she has 26. She has five tiny ones which she sells at 50¢ a piece she gave me a good many interesting items about turtles.

she tells me that the fertilization of the eggs take place just six weeks before the eggs are laid & a day she has not yet been able to find out how long they take to hatch. The female will not take any notice of the male. They eat all kinds of plants I think and they burrow in the sand and the best time to find them is early in the morning or in the evening when they come out to feed. They are fond of going up a wash. They grow but very little. The first year we saw one of her large ones trying to get out the sand that the grass on the lawn was too short for them to eat and they were hungry. The Needles is a queer place. The Indians are a very tall kind of an Indian with long black hair worn long by the men as well as the women flowing all over the road in a dirty tangled mass except some of the smartest who

|    | May        | June |    |
|----|------------|------|----|
| 5  | 22         | 1    | 0  |
| 6  | 30         | 2    | 0  |
|    |            | 3    | 8  |
| 7  | 16         | 4    |    |
| 8  | 20         | 5    | 0  |
| 9  | 39         | 6    | 0  |
| 10 | 23         | 7    | 14 |
| 11 | -          | 8    | 23 |
|    | <u>142</u> | 9    | 23 |

12 - 10  
 13 - 20  
 14 - 23  
 15 - 15  
 16 - 22  
 17 - 12  
 18 - --  
 19 - 20  
 20 - 20  
 21 - 26  
 22 - 15  
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 28 -  
 29 -  
 30 0  
 31 0

